

dated, and we had to use "dug outs" to reach some places. The officers gave a large dancing party at the fort, in honor of Mrs. Rolette's visitors. There was, as yet, nothing but the walls up; the windows were not in, nor were the doors hung. But the floor was very smooth and offered a good surface for dancing. The party was a delightful one. It was on this occasion that Miss Emilie Rolette made up her mind to accompany us home. Later, while in Green Bay, she became enamored of and married Capt. Alexander S. Hooe.

Rolette had horses and carriages, and we visited his several farms and drove elsewhere about the country.

One evening we were startled by hearing the loud, successive reports of fire-arms. We were told that there was undoubtedly a fight between some opposing tribes who had chanced to meet near town. But as no further notice was taken of it, we retired as usual. About midnight we were aroused by hearing footsteps on the piazza, and also heard persons talking Indian. Finally, after there had been repeated knocking at the door and window-shutters, Rolette asked the reason of all the disturbance. He was informed that a great battle had been fought; the visitors were the victors, and they had come to procure some fire-water with which to celebrate the glorious event. The next morning we heard the particulars of this battle, and saw sights too terrible to be told in this narration of our charming journey.

We remained at the Prairie about ten days, when court adjourned. We then turned our faces homeward. The journey back was as full of delight as our trip up had been, but we all thought the mosquitoes had grown since we had last met them. Miss Rolette declared she never swallowed a mouthful of anything that she did not also swallow a mosquito.

As we glided along in our canoe, past the Indian villages, the natives seemed possessed with the same spirit that we had encountered in going. Several canoes would all at once appear alongside us, we scarcely knowing